

JOURNAL-MINER

Oldest Paper in Arizona. Established March 9, 1864

Published by
THE JOURNAL-MINER PUBLISHING COMPANY
Member Associated Press.
Published Every Morning Except Monday

J. W. MILNES, Managing Editor
P. R. MILNES, Editor

TERMS:

Daily, per year	\$9.00
Daily, per month	.75
Weekly, per year	2.50
Weekly, six months	1.50
Weekly, three months	1.00

Payable in Advance.

Entered at Postoffice, Prescott, Ariz., as second-class mail matter

Under the requirements of the new postal law, subscriptions are payable in advance in order that the paper may be permitted to pass through the mails as second-class matter. Accordingly, subscriptions will be stopped at expiration. All reading matter marked with one or more stars (*) signifies that the same is advertising matter, paid for or agreed to be paid for.



FRIGHTFUL COST OF WAR.

While the diplomats are haggling over the terms of peace, the cost of the Balkan war continues to pile up. According to the Economist, the cost of the war for the nations involved already has reached a sum in excess of \$175,000,000. The total for the war, including the expenses for mobilizing armies in Russia, Austria and Italy, is estimated at something like \$400,000,000. This is looking merely at the sordid side—the actual cash which is expended on the supreme human folly. Moreover, the stupendous losses are merely for the moment. The greater losses which will ensue as a direct result of the war in the Balkans are beyond computation.

There is no market value for human lives, and the drain upon the vitality of a nation cannot be put into dollars and cents as readily as the expenses for war engines. In this regard the nations involved in the Balkan war have lost to an extent which will never even be approximated for decades. To all intents and purposes the war still is being waged. Disease, the ally of Mars and a more voracious devourer of manhood has only just begun its work. Even when there is an armistice declared the evil forces of the conflict continue their deadly work. The armies of the Balkan states and of Turkey, resting in the field while the diplomats haggle, are still contributing their enormous toll of victims of warfare. In spite of modern progress in medicine and sanitation the cholera is mowing down men on the Balkan peninsula. Modern methods for preserving life and health are of no avail when men lapse into a state of barbarism, and the Slavs and Turks did so when this war began.

If the full cost of the Balkan war could be put before the civilized world in a brief space of time the result would be a shock which would demonstrate the folly of warfare so clearly that nations would never go to war again. But the details of the more than enormous total appear only by degrees and are not apparent when they are spread over decades. Europe will feel the damage wrought by this war nearly a century. The rank and file of the armies engaged will feel it the hardest. Both the victors and the vanquished will suffer for years from privations due directly to this folly, and their children's children will suffer from it. But that is no sign that the world will take a lesson from the Balkan war. Man is not quite the reasoning being described in the definition of the genus homo.

NOT YET PROVIDED.

Oregon is soon to give a second demonstration of the famous Oregon plan of electing United States senators by the votes of the people, without waiting for an amendment to the constitution establishing that principle. When former Governor George E. Chamberlain, a Democrat, was chosen by a Legislature having a large Republican majority, there was general astonishment. Until then the new system of popular elec-

tion evolved in that state had made little impression elsewhere. It was considered only one more of those political experiments based upon an impractical theory. But such a demonstration as this, such a revolution proceeding, drew all eyes upon Oregon and stimulated interest in the new plan.

Now Oregon is about to give a still more impressive demonstration. A successor to Jonathan Bourne is to be selected. At the last election a Legislature was chosen so strongly Republican that there are only eight Democrats in a total of ninety members. Yet, at the same election, Dr. Harry Lane, Democrat, received the popular preference vote for senator, and his overwhelmingly Republican Legislature is going to elect him instead of the Republican nominee. Dr. Lane is a son of Gen. Joseph Lane of Mexican war fame and the first governor of Oregon. Dr. Lane was superintendent of the insane hospital under the eccentric Governor Penneyer, noted among other things for telling President Cleveland to mind his own business and refusing to leave the capital to welcome President Harrison. Dr. Lane has also been mayor of Portland.

While the popularity of Lane accounts for his large vote, it can not explain his election by a Republican Legislature. That is explained only by the high regard the Republican members have for the spirit of the law and the right of the people to have their expressed wishes carried out. It will be observed that, thus far, only Republican legislatures have been called upon to elect senators from other parties, and this but half proves the working value of the new plan. Until some Democratic Legislature—in Missouri, for instance—also takes action so contrary and repulsive to the instincts of bourbonism, the Oregon plan will have to remain under suspended judgment.

MATRIMONY AND FINANCE.

Laying the blame on the increased cost of living, a group of California girls has formed a plan to put matrimony on a practical financial basis. The club is to be known as the Five Thousand A Year Club, with its avowed object the protection of potential brides enrolled. According to agreement no member of the club is to marry a man whose income is less than five thousand dollars a year.

In defending the club one of the members says: "It is the only sensible plan to raise the standard of marriage and happiness to the proper plane. Love will never change. Selfishness, which is stronger, can never be obliterated. The thing to do, then, is to mix a little money with love. There are thousands of five-thousand-a-year men. There are also thousands of two-thousand-a-year men who lack only the initiative to get into the former class."

This is comforting self-assurance. Perhaps there are a limited number of average young men who will speed up the grindstone to a gear which will net the amount required with matrimony the object, but statistics seem to indicate the contrary

condition. The chances are that a few of the young ladies of the club may wait a long time to find the two-thousand-a-year man who will have the initiative to secure the required income. As the members of the club grow older and their chances of becoming connected with any sort of an income dubious there is every reason to believe that they may make some slight reductions.

The theory on which the club is based is a pretty good one, but, like many other plausible theories, it has its weaknesses. It is fine for the members, but young men who are already pressing their noses to the grindstone may not see its beauties and that is one of the requirements for its success.

It is safe to predict that five or six years will disclose the fact that a large percentage of the members of the Five Thousand A Year Club have resigned. Also we will hear of an opposition organization composed of ex-members and called Any Old Income Club. Then there is the additional possibility that interested young men will form an opposition organization—say the Anti-nose-to-the-grindstone club—and levy a successful boycott on the Five Thousand A Year Club. It is impossible to remove the element of chance from matrimony. All brides are gamblers and probably will remain gamblers.

A FINE NEW YEAR CUSTOM.

Over in China and Japan the so-called barbarians have some customs that seem quite civilized. One of them is the habit of cleaning up as an expression of New Year's feeling.

The contrast reminds one of a remark once made by Li Hung Chang, one day when he was attending a church service in this country. The minister read the Ten Commandments. Li leaned over to his neighbor and whispered, "Haven't you quit doing those things yet?"

Over in this country, a raft of bills are sent out January 1. A large proportion of them go to the wastebasket unopened. It is generally felt to be imprudent to disturb the serenity and optimism of a new era by anything as irritating as debts.

Few people stop to think of the waste involved. Every merchant has to make an allowance for his bad bills, and it all comes back to the debtors in the end. It produces business catastrophes, forced sales, and is a continuous drag on the confidence and enterprise of the community. Business men do not feel inclined to make improvements and add new lines, as they would if the obligation of debts was keenly felt.

Tradesmen say that some of their worst slow pay customers are people who have plenty of money. The sight of such persons floating lazily along in fat luxury, while their creditors are working nights and lying awake because they cannot collect the money that would pay their bills, is about as fine an example of hogishness as anything the American manager produces.

Few things fritter away the energy of business men like the work of collecting small bills. It calls for a constant strain of energy and expense in tying up loose ends. In no department of business is that truer in collecting newspaper subscriptions. People who allow such bills to run along do not realize how their reputation for efficiency and honor suffers.

Wherefore remember the butcher, the grocer, and the printer, while you are saying your Happy New Years!

A FREAK OF FASHION.

Few men can offer any sound criticisms of women's clothes. Not one man in fifty has any conception of harmony of color or design. While by ages of struggle for physical attractiveness, at least the majority of women have a fairly good intuitive discrimination of the true and false in form and color.

Once in a while, though, some bubble on fashion's swift and shimmering stream floats along, which tells a story of human character, that even a man can interpret. Such a one is contained in the news dispatches cabled from Paris, saying the women are wearing rubies, opals and emeralds on their boot heels, skirts being short to show them.

The bright colors of bird plumage are said to result from the effort to attract the male. And no doubt the Champs Elysees girl cobbles her boot heels with jewels for the

same reason that the Senegambian belle wears nose rings.

How quickly a style of that kind is frowned down by American sense of humor, not to say good taste! Your shoe is the most workaday article of your clothing. Created to take the brunt of the earth's buffetings from a too tender flesh and skin, the sensible shoe is built hard and strong. Decorating it as if it were a circlet for the neck, is about as if a woman wore a ball gown to do the family wash in.

If men were asked what style of dressing they liked best in women, they would give little favor to the elaborations of the average dressmaker. These bewilder his eyes and suggest the futile extravagance of the times. From a man's point of view, nothing is so effective as a simplicity of dress that throws the attention from women's clothing to the face. If that face has the color, the health and the serenity of good temper, the mere fact that age or toil have taken away the toy symmetry called prettiness, detracts nothing from its charm.

STARTING A DIARY.

January first has always been the favorite date for beginning a diary which was once about the most popular gift on the Christmas tree.

There is always something inviting about the fresh emptiness of a diary's pages. As you look through these blanks, life looks like new country, untrodden, delightfully portentous with big things you hope to do and unforeseen experiences, all to be recorded therein.

The modern form of journal, compact, with a few lines set apart for each date, the same amount for the ordinary day at the office as for the day when you are married, represents all that this hurrying age cares to record of its history. The real old time diaries, bulging with heart throbs were built on fat blank books, undated, with ilimitable space for the chronicle of emotions.

The fine art of keeping a diary is too little attempted in our hustling, bustling days. With active young persons, the entries soon dwindle and scatter after the manner of a boy hero of Susan Coolidge's:

Jan. 10.—Forgot what did.
Jan. 12.—Pleasant. Went skating.
Jan. 14.—Forgot what did.
Jan. 17.—Stormy.

Jan. 20.—Forgot what did.

Jan. 25.—Forgot what did.

Youthful persons, or seriously introspective habits must have been influenced by those standard examples, the "Diary of Miss Thingumbob" or somebody else, formerly found on every book shelf. These ominous volumes bound in black, partly a story of times of laborious toil, were still more a record of morbid consciences. You read about the funerals attended, melancholy contemplation and over critical self examination.

Perhaps these bilious records led to a decline in the habit of diary keeping. And this is an age of anticipation rather than retrospect. Even the octogenarian may read the base ball scores rather than dream of the past in the chimney corner.

A diary need never be morbid. A well kept journal written in cheery style keeps alive many golden hours, and will give our lives human interest to our grandchildren.

THE ALASKAN PURCHASE.

The products of Alaska for the year just ended were valued at more than forty-three million dollars. In the year 1867 the United States bought Alaska from Russia for the sum of \$7,200,000, and most people regarded it a bad bargain for this country. In fact, the excuse for the payment of such price was to reimburse Russia for the service she rendered this country at a critical moment during the civil war.

England was favorable to the confederate cause, and when an American war vessel overhauled the British mail packet Trent and took therefrom Mason and Slidell, two confederate agents en route to Great Britain, war was imminent between the United States and that nation.

While the crisis was acute Russia sent her navy to New York and, it is alleged, placed it at the disposal of President Lincoln. At least it was regarded by Great Britain as a threat, and the result was an adjustment by diplomacy of the "Trent affair."

Soon after the civil war negotiations were begun for the purchase of Alaska. Opponents in the United States called it "Seward's folly," and that was the view generally taken, but the measure was approved with little positive opposition, it being understood that it was to reimburse Russia for the expenses incurred by

her naval demonstration.

Last year the gold production of Alaska was \$17,000,000, and other productions were valued at \$26,000,000, making a total of about six times the sum paid for that 600,000 square miles of forbidding land in the extreme northwest.

Also it is claimed that coal and copper and oil lands held held by the United States have values aggregating up in the hundreds of billions of dollars.

Uncle Sam has the reputation of being a very shrewd real estate dealer, as has been demonstrated by the purchase of Alaska and Russia and Louisiana from France. Louisiana, as then known, has since been cut up into twelve of the great states of the union.

EXPECT SURPRISE IN GOODWIN CASE

GLOBE, Jan. 6.] It is reported that if John B. Goodwin is executed in this city it will take place on the north side of the court house. There is quite a large space there and this may be walled up in front and in back so that the interior may not be seen. There is no convenient place in the basement of the court house or the jail where the execution may take place and the space mentioned seems to be the only available spot where it may occur. The United States marshal or a deputy marshal will have charge of the matter.

Many people in the city believe that Goodwin will not hang, on March 14 and that some surprise is to be sprung which will give him a new trial.

ANNEX RESTAURANT

Has removed to the place formerly occupied by the O. K. Restaurant on South Montezuma St.
Open day and night.
DON YOU, Proprietor.

Attractive Job Printing Will Bring Attractive Orders

See that the printed matter that goes out of your office is attractively printed. A shabby letterhead or booklet is a poor introduction to a prospective customer.

THE JOURNAL-MINER JOB DEPARTMENT HAS THE LARGEST AND BEST EQUIPPED PLANT IN THIS SECTION OF ARIZONA

Your order, large or small, will be executed according to modern standards of high-class workmanship. The price will be no more than you have paid for inferior work. Out-of-town orders receive our most careful attention.

THE JOURNAL-MINER JOB DEPARTMENT

Let Us Figure With You?